Supernatural, Gabriel/Castiel, rainstorm

A Quiet gentle piece.

https://comment-fic.livejournal.com/194174.html?thread=41745790#t41745790

Castiel is outside, watching the lightning flash and feeling the rain on his skin. He is praying silently, but Gabriel hears it clearly.

(He is an archangel; he hears prayers if he is listening.)

Gabriel lets himself appear next to Castiel.

"Hey, bro." Gabriel tilts his head up to see the sky, not looking at Castiel.

"Gabriel," Castiel says, and then, "You were listening?"

Gabriel almost makes a joke about it, but instead he lifts his shoulders in a half-hearted shrug. "Yeah."

They stand quietly for some minutes, watching the rain and sky, before Castiel comes to Gabriel's side.

Gabriel looks at him for a moment, then puts an arm around Castiel's waist and looks back up. He doesn't comment when Castiel leans into him, and together they stand like that.